

Stephen Duffy

"Julie Christie"

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You remind me of
Julie Christie in 'Billy Liar'
You, your milky youth
Wide eyed devotion and pure desire

You are open to all of my suggestions
But you are better for none of my pretensions

They get their way most times
But you'll get your way this time
You cannot stay in this hole
You'll get away this time

Warm with wayward hope
Your kisses breathless, your love divine
You left drama school
For shop floor restless, not by design

You are tired of provincial boutique Sundays
You want the mythical New York and Champs Elysee

Never try to profit
With fortune you can stop it
I'm afraid you will succeed
To find what capitals are cleaner
The grass is so much greener
Please don't ever go to seed
/]

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